F
855
.2
.F5

God sends His Poets on the earth,
With lines of sadness and of mirth,
That they may touch the hearts of men,
And bring them back, to Heaven, again.

"California Good Enough For Me"

A POEM BY

Col. Nathan Ward Fitz-Gerald
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Single copies Twenty-five Cents, Three copies Fifty Cents
Seven copies One Dollar

BL bookplate in the end

If you are always
pure and true
Naught but the good
can come to you.

Nathan Ward Fitz-Gerald

(All rights reserved.)

F855
.2
.F5

"CALIFORNIA! GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME."

Written by
Col. Nathan Ward Fitz-Gerald
Los Angeles, Cal.

I was born in old New England,
In that stony land of pines;
I've spent years in study, travel,
Seeking wisdom on all lines;
I have looked the country over,
Searching for some goodly land,
From the shores of the Atlantic
To Pacific Ocean grand;
And I know by hard earned knowledge,
The best kind of proof, you see;
That this grand old **"Cal-i-forn-ia"**
Is just good enough for me

32240 Bancroft Library

CAL-I-FORN-IA—
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

Yes, this dear old **"Cal-i-forn-ia"**
With its plains and mountains grand;
With its matchless, perfect "climate,"
The best found, in any land.
You can "talk about your climates"
Anywhere on earth yon know,
But this one of **"Cal-i-forn-ia"**
"Takes the cake," it does, by Joe—
With its fruits and melons luscious,
Grain—all products—great you see,
Makes this State of **"Cal-i-forn-ia"**
Just the place for you and me.

I have lived in West Virginia,
Wrote some Poems "'bout her **hills**;
And was called her **"Poet-Orator,"**
In those days where mem'ry thrills;
And they tried to "'lect me **Governor**"
Of that state of fair renown,
But the votes were short, as **"counted,"**
And my "castles" tumbled down;
So on this round earth I reckon,
Just so long as I shall be,
It's this grand old **"Cal-i-forn-ia"**
That is good enough for me.

CAL-I-FORN-IA—
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

I have crossed the Arctic Circle,
Sailed the Yukon's golden strand;
Been through all that noted country,
Yielding wealth on ev'ry hand,
I have viewed its mighty wonders,
Washed its dirt for shining gold;
Where the pay for time expended,
Was so great, so manifold;
Yes, I've been through all Alaska,
From the "circle" to the sea,
But this grand old **"Cal-i-forn-ia"**
It is good enough for me.

I have traveled the "Riviera"
'Neath its skies of azure hue;
I have sailed the "Med'terranean,"
With the heavens o'er me blue;
I have roamed its famous islands,
So renowned in prose and song,
And I've scaled the Alps' old mountains,
Which I shall remember long,
I have crawled up old **"Vesuvius,"**
The volcano by the sea;
But this grand old **"Cal-i-forn-ia,"**
It is good enough for me.

CAL-I-FORN-IA—
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

I have toured through old **"Ju-de-a,"**
Where its "Bible tales" were told,
Climbed to top of old Mount Leb-non,
Its great vistas to behold,
I have stood on old "Mount Carmel,"
At Elijah's famous cave;
I have walked the plains of "Sharon"
Reaching down to blue sea's wave;
Been through all that land so sacred,
Sailed its placid dead salt sea,
But this grand old **"Cal-i-forn-ia"**
Is just good enough for me.

I have sailed the Indian Ocean,
Been through Afric's tropic land;
Climbed the Pyramids of Egypt,
Big stone mountains made by hand;
I have sailed along its waters,
Viewed the wonders of the Nile;
And can tell its charming story,
Many fancies to beguile;
Yes, I've been this world all over,
Seen what's good and bad to see,
And this grand old **"Cal-i-forn-ia,"**
Is just good enough for me.

CAL-I-FORN-IA—
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

I have lived where winters froze me,
I have sizzled in hot climes;
I have been where summer's always,
I have seen all kinds of "times;"
I have roamed o'er Sunny Southlands,
With their grass-clad smiling vales,
Land of rice, cane, corn and cotton,
Which they bind in great big bales;
But whatever may befall me,
I shall pray my lot shall be
Cast in bless-ed **"Cal-i-forn-ia,"**
Which is good enough for me.

Here's "Old Ocean" with its harbors,
Fruits and farm lands, rich and great;
With their products all unequaled,
Anywhere outside this state;
And for all that's good in living,
We are way up—**"head the class,"**
We can furnish all creation,
Grain, fruits, produce—"garden sass,"
And all other kinds of "good things"
Which mankind most loves to see,
Grown in grand old **"Cal-i-forn-ia,"**
Which is good enough for me.

CAL-I-FORN-IA—
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

Now the great CANAL is opened,
With the highway world around,
And the thousand million people,
Which on other shores are found,
Will all pay to her grand tribute,
For her fruits, her produce, grain,
And her exports to "**all Nations**"
Will give great financial gain;
There's no other country like it
On this earth, on land or sea,
Like this grand old "**Cal-i-forn-ia,**"
And it's good enough for me.

Its great business marts are humming
With a mighty rush and roar,
And there's millions more a coming
To her plains from ev'ry shore;
There's her world's port, **San Francisco,**
Up from "**ashes**" with a bound,
Fire and earthquake proof, her buildings,
Great **sky-scrapers,** here are found;
She's the "**Golden Gate's**" grand city
Like a risen "Phoenix," see!
In this grand old "**Cal-i-forn-ia,**"
Good enough for you and me.

CAL-I-FORN-IA—
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

And there's many other cities,
In this charm-enchanted land;
There is **San Jose** and **Stockton;**
Sacramento, too; all grand;
And there's **San Diego—booming,**
With her "**Fair,**" so grand and great.
Soon she'll have a **hundred thousand,**
The third city in the state;
With her **Bay, her Climate, Harbor;**
Great and **wonderful** they be,
In this grand old "**Cal-i-forn-ia,**"
Good enough for you and me.

And, Los Angeles, great city,
Spreading out her "Angel wings,"
From the **Ocean to the foothills,**
With a leap and bound, she sing;
Her half-million Souls, **her Harbor,**
Her great plains and climate, too,
Place of lovely homes, great "fac-tries,"
Work for **thousands** here to do,
Street-car System beats all "Cities,"
Runs from mountains to the sea,
In this grand old "**Cal-i-forn-ia,**"
Good enough for you and me.

CAL-I-FORN-IA—
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

With a **soil as rich as Croesus,**
Spreading out nine hundred miles;
Which you only have to "tickle"
And the whole creation smiles,
The **handsomest, smartest women,**
Ever found in any land,
Live right here in **"Cal-i-forn-ia,"**
And they're always in demand,
All **good things** this side of **Heaven,**
To be found on earth, you see,
They are **here in "Cal-i-forn-ia,"**
And it's good enough for me.

Bancroft Library

Now the **Panama** is opened,
Hence this State it "fronts," you know,
On the globe's two greatest Oceans,
Road to **"everywhere to go."**
Famed for products, soil and climate,
In this land of evergreen,
Land, God-patterned, **sure from Heaven,**
Land, that's loved, whenever seen;
With its wealth of produce, climate,
Min'rals, oil, fruits, grain, you see;
In this grand old **"Cal-i-forn-ia,"**
Which is good enough for me.

CAL-I-FORN-IA—
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

It's the land of greatest plenty,
With a golden sunny clime;
She can feed **a dozen million**
Ev'ry year in course of time,
Where an overcoat's scarce needed,
And where ocean's breezes blow;
When you **"talk about your climates,"**
None like this, I'd have you know;
Here's the land that you are seeking,
With grand homes and wealth, you see,
In great State of **"Cal-i-forn-ia,"**
Good enough for you or me.

She has **min-rals, gold and silver,**
Wealth that scarcely can be told,
Fishing waters, oil in fountains,
Health for all, both young and old;
Produce **in most great abundance,**
Timber forests grand and great,
Fruits, of all kinds in profusion,
In this richest "Golden State."
Now, the old Pacific Ocean,
It connects with every sea,
Thro' CANAL, Great "Cal-i-forn-ia,"
Good enough for you and me.

CAL-I-FORN-IA—
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

When my earthly days are over,
And "checks in" I'll have to pass,
To that land, to which all people
Must at some time go, alas!
But I'd like to put off going,
Till the very end of time;
Just stay here and keep on growing,
Younger, in this golden clime.—
When he calls, I'll tell Saint Peter,
Say, sir, please, sir, don't you see?
This is grand old **"Cal-i-forn-ia,"**
Always good enough for me:
But if He should **kick about it,**
I will tell him, sure and true,
This great State, so rich and golden,
Sir, is good enough for you.
Should He say, now don't be saucy,
God will use on you a "limb,"
I'll reply that **Cal-i-forn-ia**
IS JUST GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM.

We are told in the Bible that God pronounced everything He had made very good,

and it therefore follows that, having made "California," it must be "Good Enough for Him," or He would not have made it so beautiful, grand and glorious.

25c per copy—6 copies for One Dollar.

A GIFT BOOK FOR FRIENDS

About California.

Suitable for "Weddings," "Birthdays," "Holidays," or "any other Days."

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

A Double Acrostic

By Nathan Ward Fitz-Gerald.

LOS ANGELES, her fame is found
Outreaching all the earth around,,
Sweet land of sunshine, flowers bloom,
A balmy clime, no place for gloom,
Naught but a place of hope and cheer,
Grand **harbor** on the Ocean here
Earth has no fairer, sweeter spot,
Let not this fact e'er be forgot,
Eternal sunshine decks her brow,
Shines here, just always, **anyhow.**

CALIFORNIA, the Golden State,
And **here** just everything **is great;**
Land famed for greatness everywhere;
In all good things it has its share.
Famed golden land of shining sun,
On all the earth, none better none.
Remember, all ye sons of men,
No land so great as this, and then
In all your coming years and days
Acclaim **great California's praise.**

COL. FITZ-GERALD, AUTHOR OF THE GREATEST EPIC POEM, ON THE BIBLE EVER WRITTEN IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, WAS FOR MANY YEARS A NOTED AGNOSTIC AND A DISBELIEVER IN THE BIBLE. HE IS NOW HOWEVER AN EARNEST BIBLE SCHOLAR AND A THOROUGH BELIEVER IN CHRIST. HIS GREAT EPIC POEM "PALESTINE," IS AN INSPIRATION, AND A MASTERPIECE.

PUBLIC RECITATIONS, by HON. NATHAN WARD FITZ-GERALD, NOTED ORATOR AND POET.

These recitations are given **FREE**, as stated elsewhere) of his great Epic Poem, entitled Palestine, an Epic of the Holy Land. The **STORY** of "The **LAND AND ITS PEOPLE**" is so poetically written, that it can never be forgotten.

Col. Fitz-Gerald is a noted character, a soldier for the Union in the Civil War, a play-actor on the stage, in his younger days, a lawyer, lecturer and politician, an Agnostic for many years; the friend, associate and partner of the famous Bob Ingersoll; theschool-teacher of the Hoosier Poet, James Whitcomb Riley, and himself a **POET** of national fame.

He is the Author of several volumes of poems and of the World's Greatest **EPIC POEM**, on the Bible, entitled "Palestine," an Epic of the Holy Land.

If you fail to hear him recite his Palestine Epic, you will miss a treat, which you would never forget, through all your coming years.

LOS ANGELES YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

May 19, 1913.

To Whomever It May Concern:

It is a real pleasure to recommend the Hon. Nathan Ward Fitz-Gerald to the Y. M. C. A.'s and churches everywhere as a brilliant thinker, and exceptionally talented platform speaker.

Col. Fitz-Gerald has the happy knack of gripping his audience from the very moment he begins, and holds their attention until his message is delivered.

On Sunday afternoon he rendered his great poem, "Palestine, an Epic of the Holy Land," which was unanimously voted by the audience a masterpiece in composition and delivery. The poem shows an exceptional knowledge of Biblical facts. In panoramic clearness Col. Fitz-Gerald reviews the story of Palestine, making the prophets, priests and kings of the Old Testament appear in quick succession. Nowhere, however, is he more at home than in giving to the Savior and New Testament characters the homage that is due. So enthusiastically was this poem received, that the audience at our Sunday meeting applauded as though they desired Col. Fitz-Gerald to repeat it right then and there.

Yours very sincerely,

EDWARD H. EMMETT,

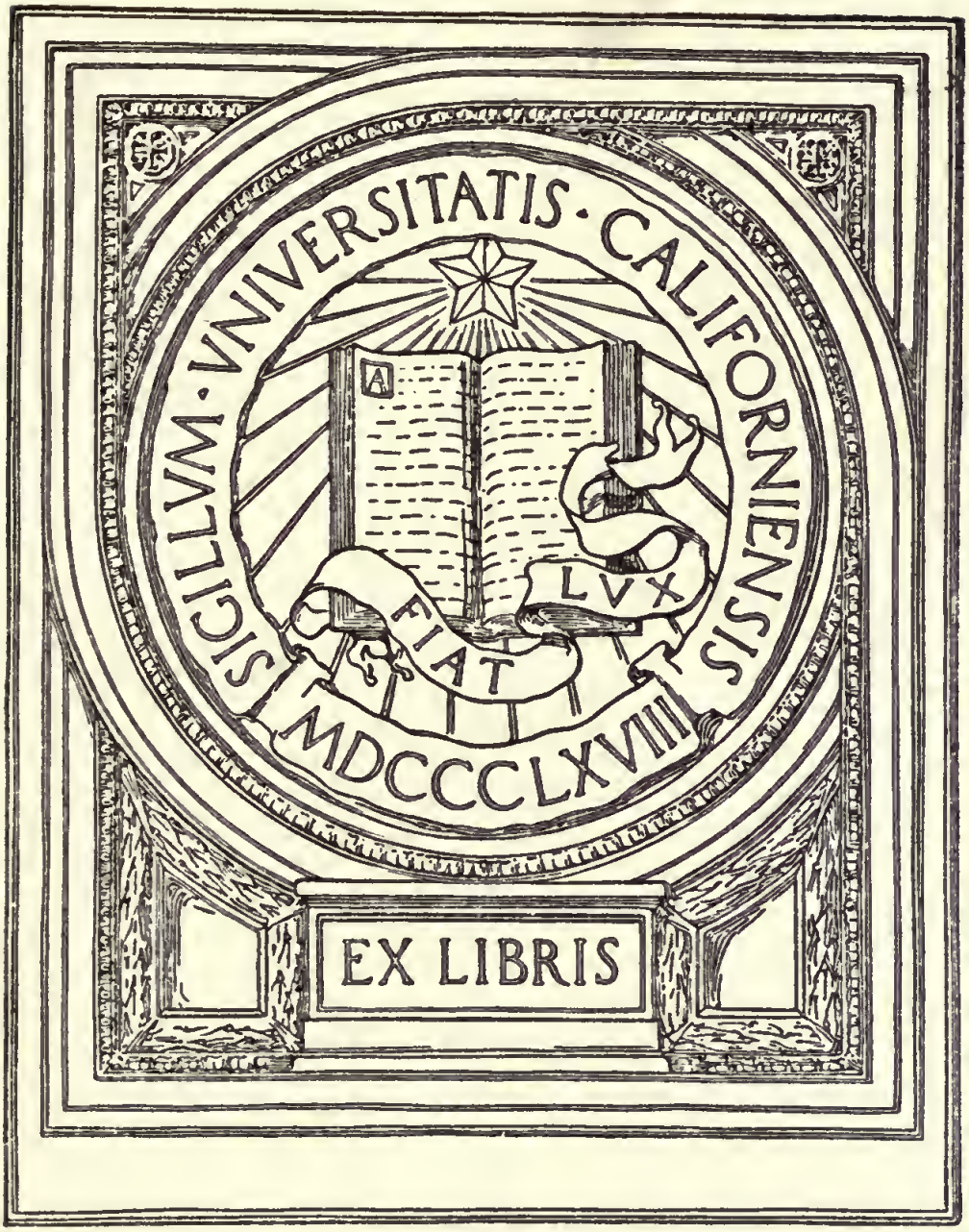
Director of Religious Work.

JOURNALISTS, CRITICS, TEACHERS, MINISTERS, AUTHORS, WRITERS AND POETS HAVE UNITED in unanimous praise and commendation of what will prove to be the World's Greatest Masterpiece, The Palestine Epic, by Hon. Nathan Ward Fitz-Gerald, A. M., and his graphic dramatic Recitation of the same is an **ENTERTAINMENT** that the cultured and refined and lovers of the beautiful can never forget. Don't fail to hear this, the Greatest Epic Poem in the **WIDE WIDE** world-today.

ELOCUTIONARY ENTERTAINMENT FREE

Col. Fitz-Gerald will give a Dramatic Professional "Reading" of his great poem, Palestine, an Epic of the Holy Land, FREE to Churches, Societies, Clubs, Lodges, Associations, entertainments, celebrations, parlor gatherings and other places of interest, wherever a high-class entertainment is desired for cultured, intelligent and refined people. Copies of his great book, the greatest epic poem on the Bible ever written, on sale at the close of each entertainment.

Address Col. Nathan Ward Fitz-Gerald, 3717 West 23d St., Los Angeles, Cal.



BANCROFT LIBRARY